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Rebellion. Comedy

& & By Clinton Ross.

· HE Earl of Rendell was one of the some silver and went to her room with

to a nicety every whim in this direction. The Rendells went from Dan to Beersheba, and so it chanced that they turned up at San Fernandez during those events that are now a matter of the spasmodic history of that Central American republic. Lady Rendell was accompanied by her sister, Miss Louise Churchill, lately engaged to Stephen Wharton of Baltimore; by his man, Simpson, and Lady Churchill's maid, who fell ill of the fever and whose serv-Simpson, and Lady Churchill's maid, who fell ill of the fever and whose services were supplemented by those of a Spanish-American girl named Gloria. The English consul at San Fernandez happened to be at this time the Right Han. James Forsyth, who was a warm safe," Lord Rendell said, with perfect faith in the flag that waved above This building faces the cathedral.

This building faces the cathedral, dating from the seventeenth century, and containing some excellent relics of Spanish colonial times, and a very good organ. That organ woke Miss Churchill at dawn and put her to sleep at night. The organist seemed to be always playing and the people always at their devotions.

San Fernandez is in every way a fine San Fernandez is in every way a fine example of oid New Spain—its streets, fits varied population, its queer little soldiery, its court, that of the President Senor Don Jose Gonzales, who had established himself through a successful revolution. Lady Rendell had met the president's wife in Paris, and so she called on her, and the Senora Gonzales was pleased to return the call, and the ladies saw much of society in a Spanish-American capital. Then they wandered about the place and collected things.

But Louise Churchill, for reasons of

and collected things.

But Louise Churchill, for reasons of the own, was not in the best of spirits. The truth of the matter was that she had been fond of a certain Christopher Bates, who had firted atrociously with a certain widow, and to spite him she had engaged herself to Stephen Wharton, as is sometimes the way with young women. At once she found she had been spiting herself, and she never felt this so much as when, coming into felt this so much as when, coming into the consulate one day from the cool recesses of the cathedral, she heard as she entered some passages of the

The girl Gloria was talking to a lit-

"Gloria, mine!"
"Ah, Jese Rubino, was the song under my window last night for There-"The little coquette!" thought Miss

There are Theresas and Theresas. Rubino replied, fervently: "but of Glo-

"But one, I suppose," said the girl.
At this Rubino tried to get her hand. but she pushed him away, and seeing Miss Churchill she became very de-mure, while Rubino hastened out of the

globe-trotting race, and when, through his marriage with Miss Mary Churchill of New York, his estate was restored, he was enabled to gratify storm came the events of the

"You'll be safe here," said the con-l, a fair-haired man of To. He was a widower, and had felt for some time that he was sure to fall in love with

Still, I should like to have an Eng-

lish or American ship in the harbor," Lady Rendell remarked. "Why. Mary, they don't do anything; just run about and shout a great deal. I have heard all about it," Miss

Churchill put in.

"I have warned the president," said Forsyth, "and he has a wholesome respect for our guns."
"Oh. Louise," Lord Rendell remarked,
"I was looking over the last American paper and I saw the engagement of that fellow Bates to the little widow. that fellow Bates to the little widow. Funny things, those American 'Society Notes,' "

Rendell dearly liked to tease his sister-in-law, who said nonehalantly. indeed," but she leaned low over the The cathedral bell began to toll ac

centuating the roll of gups, while cries from the streets reached them.

"I have much to do," Forsyth said, rising: "much. So I must be going. You all must keep close to the house."

A servant at this moment appeared at the door.

"Pardon, excellency, his highness the president to see your excellency."
"Wonder what the old duffer wants of me—our protection, perhaps."

And he went out to his office, Rendell following him. The ladies at the window saw a little row of soldiers and the president's carriage.

Presently Rendell returned, all excitement

The girl Gloria was talking to a little man in a sergeant's uniform, Miss Churchill understood Spanish very well, and in narrating this little drama I will make no distinction between tongues. She heard the little sergeant: two Englishmen who are directing Mendez's army. Now, this is the most extraordinary coincidence." Lord Rendell lacked tact to the su-

remest degree. "Do you recognize the riting?" and he handed Lady Rendell piece of dirty paper. "Let me see," said Miss Churchill. looking over her sister's shoulder, and

then she grew pale.

"It's very like Kit Bates' writing.
Yes, it's his signature."

"Yes, it is," cried Lady Rendell.

They had read:

Miss Churchill she became very demure, while Rubino hastened out of the door.

"Your lover, Gloria?" Miss Churchill said.

"He thinks he is, senorita. But who knows? Yet he is a good fellow and very prominent. He has charge of the guard at the prison.

Miss Churchill sighed, gave the gin and are now lodged in prison, expecting every moment to be shot, as we have seen it done to twenty.

They had read:

"To the American or English Consul:

"We are two Americans, landed from the yacht Reunnhilde, New York Yacht club, at Point del Norte. We did not knows? Yet he is a good fellow and very prominent. He has charge of the guard at the prison.

Miss Churchill sighed, gave the gin and are now lodged in prison, expecting every moment to be shot, as we have seen it done to twenty.

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"We are two American or English Consul:

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"We are two Americans, landed from the yacht Reunnhilde, New York Yacht club, at Point del Norte. We did not know? Yet he is a good fellow and were arrested as two Englishmen engaged in the rebellion, and are now lodged in prison, expecting every moment to be shot, as we have seen it done to twenty."

Miss Churchill sighed, gave the gin and are now lodged in prison, expecting every moment to be shot, as we have seen it done to twenty."

They had read:

"To the American or English Consul:

"We are two Americans, landed from the yacht Reunnhilde, New York Yacht club, at Point del Norte. We did not they are as they represent themselves, we would pull down about his bed and Lady Rendell was holding her salts, while Glo
"Tig, deep sympathy in her dark eyes, was fanning her. From outside came them of the yacht Rendell was follow."

"They had read:

"To the American or English Consul:

"They had read:

"To the American or English Consul:

"The yacht Rendell was holding her.

"The yacht Rendell was holding her.

"They had read:

"To the



cupine or he would have known-"What I know, dear. But he is all

right, dear. They won't dare to hurt "And James Forsyth hasn't got them

out?" the girl asked. "They can't get to the prison, dearest, but it will only be a little time. Don't worry, only lie still until you get your nerves together; that's a good girl. I will leave Gloria to look after you for

a few moments.' Miss Churchill tried to lie still after

her sister had gone, then suddenly the organ pealed from the cathedral above

loria said. "The church is crowded rith people who are afraid." And then, after some moments, she Gloria said. "Miladi?"

"Yes."
"You love him." She forgot herself. 'Yes. Gloria.'

"Yes, Gloria."
"I knew it, Miladi, as I love Jose Rubino, who is here."
"How comes he here, when—"
"Humph! Miladi, Jose would be shot

"I can send him back to the prison.

He has the keys to a little back gate, and he can get them here."
"He can—but he does not want to be "He can—but he does not want to be shot!" Miss Churchill cried in wonder.

"It would be for me—not for a president," said the girl, shrugging her shoulders. "And, Miladi, I love you."

Miss Churchill took the girl into her arms and kissed her.

"But I am not more to you. Gloria."

But I am not more to you, Gloria, had told?

than Jose Rubino."

"I love you, Miladi."

Miss Churchill walked rapidly to and fro. She looked at the girl and kissed her again. The situation made her desperate. It was a chance, and he might be shot at any moment.

e shot at any moment. "Gloria, if you do this you shall have a hundred American dollars, and you and Jose may be with me always. But

can I—"
"Miladi," said the girl, quickly,
"don't think of me. I love Jose now,
but I have had other lovers."
She spoke with an air of pride that
left Miss Churchill smiling.
"Oh, I see, Poor Jose, But you will

Certainly, Miladi." To Gloria's eyes Miss Churchill saw she was like an angel, and Jose only

'And, besides, we can't marry with-"You shall have money—just for the offer, Gloria. And, Gloria—" send him. But, Gloria—" she remembered what she had read that membered what she had read that members of Rates' engagement to

that morning of Bates' engagement to the horrible widow. "Yes, Miladi."

"Send him, then, Gloria," Miss Churchill said quickly.
"Oh, what have I done" she cried,

way. Forsyth, the consul, was ousy zales ruled in San Fernand, Since and nervous. Anglo-Saxon interests decamped with the treasury. Since were in his hands. But he had only the were in his hands. But he had only the that occurrence he has resided in Paris.

vessel to enforce his demands. Miss Churchill, standing on the consulate balcony, saw a wild-eyed priest | pany.)

come out of the cathedral and raise his hands high, while a crowd of poor folk thronged about him. His voice

was raised in deep earnestness.
"For the God of peace bringeth bat-tle, and the God of battle, peace. And lo, he is one God, the God of all na-And the organ pealed in low response against the sound of distant fighting.

A messenger ran into the office of

"Thank God!" cried the consul. "We will have a Scotch on that, Rendell."
In the servants' quarters Gloria was alking to her lover, the little Sergeant Rubin

The Virgin be thanked, Jose mine, that you are not shot. The English Miladi-what a fool is she to think I would send you out to get a bullet. But we have our marriage portion, Jose mine. Ah, these fools of Eng-lish."

The boyish ensign who commanded the bluejackets that patrolled the streets of San Fernandez was in the saloon of the English consulate that "Humph! Miladi, Jose would be shot for no president—only for me. He ran away; but, Miladi—"

He ran away; but, Miladi—"

Lady Rendell and the others Lady Rendell and the others. The lit-tle ensign was quite your hero, though he did not so consider himself at all. He had made a little charge and cleared the streets, and lo, the rebellion, had ceased, as if by magic—the magic behind the good ship Triton's guns. Miss Churchill was fidgeting, and went out onto the veranda, where the noon streamed peacefully and senti-

mentally. What if she knew? What if Gloria

Bates followed her. "It's odd, isn't it—our meeting. But how could you leave Mrs. Chester so long?" she asked.

"You read that?"
"Yes, and I congratulate you." "And I you—on yours."
"Oh, do you, do you? Thank you."
It was very hot. What if Gloria had cold? What if he knew how she had

"It was only a newspaper report, Louise, and I am down here on the Brunnhilde. I heard you had broken with Wharton, and I wish to heaven those chaps had shot me if you are going to send me away," the young fellow blurted out.

miserable." That night Gloria asked her mis-

"Yes, Miladi."

"No one must know that I ever made you do it. Swear by the Christ there, over the cathedral door."

"I swear, Miladi."

"Cloria." Miss Churchill cried. "you shall have a thousand American dollars—not a hundred—and the prettiest wedding San Fernandez can furnish." "You are an angel," quoth Gloria; and she told it all over to the Sergeant

"Oh, what have I done" she cried,
when the girl had gone.
The tunnul had died. Rumor had it
the fight was going the president's
way. Forsyth, the consul was busy
way busy

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Billy McGlory, "The Wickedest Man in New York."

By A. H. Hummel.

appearance paid no attention to these admonitions. His quick eye had detected a peril the others had not seen. "Little girl, little girl!" he cried, sharply, but without any trace of excitement, to the child in the buggy. 'Do you hear what I am saying to

"Yes, yes!" she replied in quavering tones. "Oh, what shall I do? What shall I do?"

"Do you know which is your right hand and which is your left hand?" shouted the horseman, as the road wa-

shouted the horseman, as the road wagon and the buggy flew along side by
side.

"Yes, yes!" cried the girl again.

"Yes, yes!" cried the girl again.

"Let go of the rein in your right hand had you little the rein in your left hand with
and pull the rein in your left hand with
the child obeyed, and the exertion of

"Go to hell," said the gentleman of clerical appearance in the long yellow
the remain as the road wathe your little side.

"Stop!" the father shouted, as up all winter were playing about the
yard in the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that to speak to you. I'm the father of that the your right hand to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the warm spring sun, enjoying to speak to you. I'm the father of that the yellow pacer started up. "I want the yellow pacer started up. The child obeyed, and the exertion of clerical appearance in the long yellow bare necessities of life can.

The slender strength was just sufficient to move the head of the roan'so that the spider-web wheels of the buggy avoided the dangerous curb, scarcely a second before the second before the second before the spider was a scond before the second bef

The father of the child that had had such a narrow escape had been driven behind the runaway in another road wagon, the horse at the gallop, and had witnessed the rescue half a block away. He only stopped a moment to scertain that his daughter was unin

rushed up the stairs to the banquet hall. In a gentleman in layender trousers, buff walstcoat and black frock coat, who scintillated with diamonds coat, who scintillated with diamonds from wrists, shirt front and watch chain, and who shouted to him. "Hey, there. Freglegs: bring on the supper, and be blighted quick about it," the head steward recognized the "Mr. Thompson" who had ordered the supper for that night, and his blood ran cold in his yeins when he was informed that the person was none other than the notorious Armory hall, the dance place in the slums which the police and the newspapers were at that very time doing their utmost to suppress.

account the dangerous curb, scarcely a second before they would offer the string of th

WENTY years ago the fashionable horser from the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators and the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the speciators are the speciators are the speciators are the speciators. The run for the speciators are the special properties of a remainable and the special properties are the special properties are t

He was now quite enough for McGlory. He was now quite convinced that his pull was no longer operative. He tried to do business in various other cities. but his fame had preceded him and but his fame had preceded him and he was unable to obtain a license anywhere. He afterward opened several places in New York, in the name of relatives; but so soon as the name of McGlory became known the police paid him so much embarrassing attention that he was always compelled to shut up shop almost immediately.

However, McGlory has a competence and he only wants to do business for the fun of it, anyway. He is to be seen about town today as lively as ever, and always ready to talk over the good old times when he was the wickedest man in New York.

CHILD SKETCHES

igned, and then ran after her rescuer, reaching him as he got into his wagon and took up the reins.

"Stop! Stop!" the father shouted, as up all winter were playing about the small children that had been housed the small children that had been ho

FROM THE NOTEBOOK OF A

TRUSTEE OF VARIOUS CHAR-